Not Available Comics

The DEATH of ANTISOCIALMAN

CHAPTER THREE

REQUIEM FOR A GREASEPOT

6 AM

STORY BY WALT LOCKLEY
ART BY MATT FEAZELL

... AND NOW HERE'S **WILLARD SCOTT** WITH THE **WEATHER** HA HA **THANKS,** BRIAN HO HO WELL IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER **ROTTEN** DAY HAW HAW HO HO

Sept. 1990

Not Available Comics, 3867 Bristow, Detroit MI 48212

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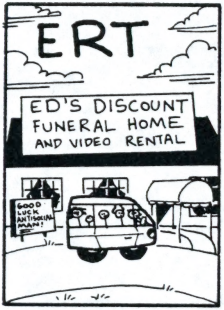
NOW REMEMBER, EVERYBODY, I'M ANTISOCIALMAN'S LONG LOST SISTER.
BRUM

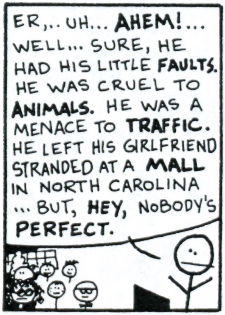

ERT
ED'S DISCOUNT FUNERAL HOME AND VIDEO RENTAL
GOOD LUCK ANTISOCIALMAN!

EUGH! IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE ME!? I MEAN,.. MY DEAR, DEPARTED BROTHER?
NO, WE NEVER FOUND THE BODY. THAT'S A WAX DUMMY.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR GRIEF.

THE MOURNERS FILE IN...
DUM DI DUM
WE COULD USE SOME RAIN.
WHAT'S FOR LUNCH?
DID YOU SEE THE TIGERS GAME?
GOT 'EM HALF PRICE.

DEARLY BELOVED, WE ARE GATHERED HERE IN MEMORY OF ANDREW SOCIAL...

HIS SISTER HAS ASKED ME TO LET CYNICALMAN GIVE THE EULOGY.
HEY!
GET UP THERE AND SAY NICE STUFF.


ER,.. UH... AHEM!... WELL... SURE, HE HAD HIS LITTLE FAULTS. HE WAS CRUEL TO ANIMALS. HE WAS A MENACE TO TRAFFIC. HE LEFT HIS GIRLFRIEND STRANDED AT A MALL IN NORTH CAROLINA ... BUT, HEY, NOBODY'S PERFECT.

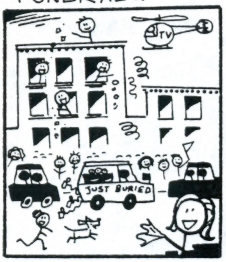
MEANWHILE
ANTISOCIALMAN! CRUSH! KILL! DESTROY!
MICHIGAN 1000 MILES

ERT
NEED A RIDE?
YEAH, THANKS!

WHERE ARE YOU HEADED?
YPSILANTI!
GESUNDHEIT!
YPSILANTI = PRETTY
FUNERAL TODAY FOR ANTISOCIAL

GESUNDHEIT?
THANK YOU.
FOR WHAT?
GOOD QUESTION.

CRUSH, KILL DESTROY!
WHY ALL THE SHOES?


BACK AT THE FUNERAL...
JUST BURIED

I WONDER IF ANTISOCIALMAN FEELS OKAY. HE'S JUST SITTING THERE WITH A WAXY EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.

THEN, THE SOLEMN MOMENT...
ASHES TO ASHES, DUST TO DUST...
CEMETERY

BOOGA BOOGA!
POP!

EEEE!!

HAHAHA I LOVE BEING DEAD. IT'S SUCH A HOOT.
I'M GOING HOME.
CEMETERY

THAT EVENING
ARE YOU FAT?
DID YOU BREAK THE BANK AT BETTY CROCKER?
AUNT JEMIMA YOU TASTE GREAT; YOU'RE FULL OF SODIUM BENZOATE
BROUGHT TO YOU BY LEMON LAMB EAZY FREEZE LAUGH LAUGH LAUGH
HAW HAW HAW!
I PROBABLY BLEW MY JOB INTERVIEW.
MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS
REMEMBER, BOTHER, ALWAYS TALK TO STRANGERS AND CLOSE YOUR EYES WHEN YOU CROSS THE STREET.
OKAY.
SAY, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A .38 POLICE REVOLVER?
GOSH, NO.
MEANWHILE, BACK ON T.V. ...
HAVE YOU BEEN INJURED ON THE JOB? DIVORCING YOUR UGLY SPOUSE?
JUSTICE IS BLIND! AND IT COSTS MONEY!
PLINK!
OW!

YOU NEED THE PROFESSIONALS! CALL THE LAW FIRM OF FELON, BANANA AND WHACKETT!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOING ON DOWNSTAIRS.
HAW HAW HAW
YOU WATCH TOO MUCH TV!
BLAM!
COOL!
YOU IDIOT! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!
FOOF
YOU COULD HAVE HURT SOMEBODY!
SOCK
WAP! POW!
THUP
BIFF
CRASH
BREAK
KSH!
RING A LING
HELLO?

OUCH! YES? OW! I DID? THANKS!
FUDDITA FUDDITA FUDDITA
KER POW!
CRASH!
I GOT THE JOB AT THE BOARD OF SUPERHEROS™! I START TOMORROW!
THAT'LL BE GREAT!
YEAH, REAL NIFTY. YAHOO.
WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB?
LES MISERABLES
HEY, PAL, I'M DEAD! WHO'S GOING TO HIRE A DEAD MAN?
WELL, THERE'S LONG JOHN SILVER'S
? ? ?

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To Be Continued!

JAN 18 1984